Summer Walker

Why don't you tell me what she's got on me?

I find it hard to believe that anyone, will love you as great a s me

I miss how your passion wake me out of my sleep

Banging on my door at a quarter to three

You play it safe so I guess you go with her

But our society's outlook on me bet you choose me first

No I'm not the type of girl you bring to mom

But we've got a special bond

You ain't the type of guy I bring to my dad

But there's nowhere else I'd rather be

Than with you, yeah, than with you

You run the streets, you gettin' cash
You livin' life, you spend it fast
I say you run the streets, you gettin' cash
You livin' life and you spend it fast
Just like me, just like me
Hey, why can't we just be back together? Oh yeah

Tats on my face and you say you're ashamed
But deep down I know you love it, you love
The spark that I bring, the way that I sing, you love it (oh)
I wear all black and you do the same
You do your drugs and I have my ways
I am a reflection of you
So, stop playin' safe, so you go with her
Well guess you'll be bored for the rest of eternity
I know you love me and you know you do
So, that's when you call and tell me it's true

You run the streets, you gettin' cash
You livin' life, you spend it fast
I say you run the streets, you gettin' cash
You livin' life and you spend it fast
Just like me, just like me
How you hate me for being like you baby? Ooh woah